IT'S THE TRUTH THAT HURTS.

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The Democrat.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

her bry, shine, light that they had been das icelel, and sought a steadler the sew better, but was not weak enough break a delusion that gave them comfort.

This interview had stirred her deeply, and annoyed her just a little. She had intended to make this country visit a season of quiet and perfect rest. Why should Alfred Careno have enemely and followed her is the season of quiet and perfect rest. Why should Alfred Careno have enemely multiple to talk to? I have to talk to? I have

The PRESENCE AS A RECEIVED.

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market the spots where they had been drawn under. Two of the sailors got that having the started to walk up the beach from Cape Florida to St. Augustine. They managed to get across New Iniet upon Cape Florida to St. Augustine. They managed to get across New Iniet upon Cape Florida to St. Augustine. They managed to get across New Iniet upon the started to walk up the beach from the started with the started with

New Head Light for Locomotives,

The introduction of silvered mica reflectors into locomotive head-lights, has proved a complete success. An engineer on the West Jersey railroad, who has been using them, says he can by their aid, distinguish the features of a person, at a distance of four hundred yards. They are now being tested on the Reading, North Pennsylvania, and other railways, with the most encouraging prospects as to their adoption on account of their econemy, durability, efficiency, and saving of labor. In case of accident they are but little liable to injury. A case is mentioned of a locomotive on the North Pennsylvania railroad, which recently exploded, and the smoke stack of the locomotive fell heavily of the lantern, completely demolishing it and bending the reflector almost double; when relieved of the pressure, it sprung back to its shape, and with the exception of the displacement of one or two small pieces of the silvered mica, it was uninjured; whereas, had it been a metal reflector, it would have required replating and bending, involving an expense of at least twenty dollars.

A young woman in Pennsylvania, who

The San Francisco Morning Call gives an amusing account of a "tub race" which recently came of near that city, for which three brave mariners entered themselves, and entered their washing utensils. Undeterred by the recent disaster to the Atlantic, they dared the rinkled waters of the bay minus boots, rests, and cofts; but one of them had no sooner settled himself in his tub than he slid gracefully therefrom into the water, while the tub hopped merrily away, bottom up, upon the tide, amid the enthusiastic cheers of the crowd. The tub was recovered; the dripping mariner was reinstated; and at the word "go," the sculls were dipped in the water, and the "race" began. The excitemental this point was tremendous. About fifty persons were crowded upon a baleony attached to Costa's saloon, directly over the waters of the bay, shout four or live feel deep, and ere long the whole assemblage found itself floundering in the water amid the fragments of a wrecked baleony. The seene was Indicrous in the extreme. A colored citizen, dressed in the height of fashion, was seen emerging from the mul; and a youth suspended from a detrick filled the air with frantic shrieks of "Save me I save me!" But worst of all, one fellow had the misfortune not to provide himself with suspended from a detrick filled the air with frantic shrieks of "Save me I save me!" But worst of all, one fellow had the misfortune not provide himself with suspended from a detrick filled the air with frantic shrieks of "Save me I save me!" But worst of all, one fellow had the misfortune not to provide himself with suspended from a derrick filled the air with frantic shrieks of "Save me I save me!" But worst of all, one fellow had the misfortune not provide himself with suspended from a derrick filled the air with frantic shrieks of "Save me I save me!" But worst of all, one fellow had the misfortune not to provide himself with suspended from a derrick filled the air with frantic shrieks of "Save me I save me!" But worst of all, one fellow had the misfortune not

The Spider's Bridge

One chilly day I was left at home alors, and after I was tired of reading Robinson Crussoe, I caught a spider and brought him into the house to play, with. Well, I took a wash-basin and fastened up a stick in it like a liberty-pole or R vessel's mast, and then poured in water enough to turn the ruast into an island for my spider, whom I ramed Crussoe, and put out he mast. As acon as he was fairly cast away, he anxiously commenced running around to find the road to the mainland. He'd scamper down the mast to the water, stick out a foot, get it wet, shake it, run round the stick and try the other side, and then run back to the top again. Pretty scon it became a serious matter with Mr. Robinson, and he sat down to think it over. And in a moment he acted as if he wanted to shout for a boat, and I was afraid he was going to be lungry, so I put a little molasses on the stick. Afy came, but Crusoe want't hungry for flies just then. He was homesick for his web in the corner of the woodshed. Ho went slowly down the pole to the water, and touched it all round, shaking his feet like pussy when she wets her stockings in the grass; and suddenly a thought appeared to strike him. Up he went like a rocket to the op, and commenced playing circus. He held one foot in the air, then another, and turned round two or three times. He held one foot in the air, then another, and turned round two or three times. He held one foot in the air, then another, and turned round two or three times. He held one foot in the air, then another, and turned round two or three times. He held one foot in the air, then another, and turned round two or three times. He held one foot in the air, then another, and turned round two or three times. He held one foot in the air, then another, and turned round two or three times. He had before I found out what he knew, and that was this: that the draft of air made by the fire would earry a line alone to make the stocking in the air, until it came on the table. Then he hauled on the rope unti

Last summer, in the dog days, Soth-ern played a joke on his Scotch terrier, Jack, to cure him of making acquain-tance with other dogs when out for a walk. When he saw another dog, Jack would mak up and with his more are would rush up and rub his nose against that of the stranger, and indicate in loggish ways that he would like to be his friend. When the season for muz-zling came, Sothern put a muzzle on Jack and took him out for a walk zling came, Sothern put a muzzle on Jack and took him out for a walk. Somewhere near Union Square he met Florence, and as the twain stood in conversation Florence noticed that whenever Jack applied his nose to that of another dog the latter went howling down the street, leaving the terrier very much astonished. Florence could not understand it, and finally asked:

"Ned, what's the matter with Jack, that all the dogs run away from him so?"

"O, nothing," said Sothern, "except that before I started out fixed a couple of cambric needles in his muzzle so that they stick out about an inch beyond the end of his nose."

Well, the result was that in a day or two Jack was afraid to go near any other brute of his kind, and all those who had been interviewed with those needles were careful to keep away from lim. Sothern says he will take out a patent for his invention, provided Bergh does not have him arrested for cruelty to animals.

There never was a more touching